
The Hour, the Man and the Diamone

The Amateur Diamond Thief Finds Himself Beaten in · a Contest of Wits.

old song:

The ancients had curious beliefs about the sympathies and antipathies of gems, founded, no doubt, on chance incidents. Similarly, I have sometimes thought that the Glory of Sinde, that great diamond whose possession had now become the main object of my life, seemed to resent the inseemly and fatiguing way in which it had been hawked and bartered from one ewner to another.

If there were anything in this theory other than a reflection of my own fear of retri-bution the Glory of Sinde must have subdued its fitful fires, which I had more than once taken for anger, into a calm and benign radiance when it was purchased from the Zornhurst Brothers by that representaive merchant prince Marcus Talbott.

Mr. Talbott's life in the old homes where his father and grandfather had lived before him was best described by such obsolete terms as solid, substantial, conservative and comfortable. Within its quiet portals domesticity reigned, unaffected by the demands of society or the whims of fashion.

There, if anywhere, the Glory of Sinde might find a secure peace, enhanced rather than broken by those rare occasions when Edith, Mr. Talbott's beautful young wife, should choose to wear it to some fitting function. Apprehensive as I certainly was of supernormal qualities in the Glory of Sinde, it was rash of me to think of fliching it from so congenial a retreat.

But old Gratz kept egging me on; he had inoculated me with the virus of his ardor. if not his avarice. And so when I learned that the Talbotts were seeking an instructor in French for their children I presented myself in the person of Oscar Duane, with such unexceptionable references to my facility in the languages, my honorable career as a student, my high literary aims, hampered, but not suppressed by poverty, that I presently found myself in daily atendance on Master Georgie, with the prospect, if my services proved satisfactory, that his sister Mildred would also be permitted to share in the benefit of them. In a word I was put on trial by these good

folk, who were only too glad to read all sorts of imaginary virtues in my faithful comings and goings and in the genuine liking the little fellow evinced for me. I was on my way then to full confidence. when a lucky accident developed at once that very desirable relation. I had never seen Mildred, though I had

often heard her singing in the music room above the study hall. Her voice had a peculiar quality, as distinctive as it was beautiful-something of that rich, unconscious tenderness which only a master can bring out from the lower notes of a violin. It thrilled; vibrating nerves, not otherwise responsive.

One morning as I was proceeding to the house by a short cut along one of the ob- dicament? Hurried out into the hall to

WSOMEN IN THE FRENCH ARMY.

Their Military Record During the Revo

lution and Under the Empire.

Paris, Aug. 19 .- The presence of women with armies during a war is apparently an uncontrollable evil. Recent reports from

Russia describe the confusion in the train

service of the Siberian Railway caused by

the exactions of the wives of officers of rank

en route to Manchuria. This evil has always

existed. It was so great in the sixteenth

century that, according to Brantôme, in 1507, by order of Strozzi, several hundred

women following in the train of his army were thrown into the Loire and drowned.

pire the French armies were infested with

the Republic, of the Vendeans and the Emi-

husbands or lovers with distinguished gal-

officers were followed by their wives, who

Sapinaud in her memoirs tells of a Countes

and was killed by a hussar; of a La Roche-

foucauld who commanded a troop of cavalry

man. She was taken prisoner by the enemy

and executed at the edge of the sea. A

great number of women who followed Tur-reau, a Vendean General, distinguished them-

selves by bravery that would have been an

As more vigorous measures were em-ployed in the armies of the Republic to sbate

the evil of women followers the wives of

of devices in order to accompany their hus-

ands. The most effective was to don the

his memoirs tells of the wife of a Capt. de

Saulanne of the hussars who joined his troop.

She was very popular among the men and

the side of de Saulanne, always in the lead.

On one occasion several hussars were sur-

rounded by a squadron of Blickenstein's cavalry. Mme. de Saulanne with a detach-

ment of her husband's troop hastened to their relief. Her example was so inspiring

and the charge of the men she was leading so impetuous, that she succeeded in extrica-

ting her comrades. In the end this twenty year amazon exposed herself so recklessly

to danger that de Saulanne, in order to save

Lairtuiller in his "Les Femmes Célèbres de

These maidens, named De Fernig, the elder

16 and the younger 13 years of age, inspired

not by amorous ardor for soldier lovers, but

1783 a 1795" tells of the exploits of two Alsa-

her life, resigned from the army.

tian girls in the army of Dumouriez.

Sword in hand

uniform and enlist in the company com-

officers were obliged to resort to all sorts

incessant quarrels.

would have disgraced it.

army of the Rhine Generals and other

romen, with this difference, that in those of

During the Revolution and under the Em-

distinctive voice, at first upraised in high spirited protests and then crying for help. dashed around the bend just in time to break my stout walking stick over the head of a simian jawed brute who had pushed the girl over on a bench and was engaged

The ruffian dropped his spoils and took to his heels. I picked up the scattered rings and then stood for a moment over the moonscious girl.

jewels; pretty and valuable. There is something sordid about temptation which eadens the imagination. I was actually hesitating, when Mildred opened her eyes.

Of course I might have known that s young girl would surely look over the stairs at an interesting stranger coming to her father's house. I was quite confused

by such stupidity, as I stammered: "Oh, that was nothing—the merest trifle you seem to know my name-it can't be that I have ever had the pleasure of meet-

"I am Mildred Talbott," she laughed, "and I am so glad, because now I can begin my French lessons.

what they lack in experience. Thenceforward the Talbotts accepted me as one of their own.

Nor was this all relaxation. I soon learned that Mrs. Talbott's dressing room was on the same hall, and that in the center of it stood a small steel safe of exquisite manufacture, within which the Glory of

in taking a wax impression of the lock of this safe I heard a whistle, low but expressive, denoting in a breath incredulity, amusement, satisfaction. There could be no doubt of it, so distinctive were its qualities; but yet I had not ventured thus with-

Mrs. Talbott, I knew, was busied with household supervision on the lower floor. Mildred and Georgie were together in the study hall, whence the girl's sweet voice kept rising in song. I had seen the maids finish their tasks and descend before I left the library. Besides, which one of these inmates of the house could or would have expressed such a devil may care comment on my occupation?

not such anxiety on my part be a confes-sion? Was it not better for me to remain as I was, as if I had full right to be there?

had even thought of the other course to was too late. I did, however, have the self possession to preserve the impression I had risked so much to take; and then, in a sort of desperation, I marched down the stairs determined to meet accusation with

In the entrance hall which was used as a family room, Mrs. Talbott and a strange young man were sitting together on the sofa, and though my spirit was so perturbed, I could not help admiring the pretty sight they made.

Mrs. Talbott was an unusually handsome woman. There was something noble about her broad, white brow; there was something winsome about her frank and cordial expression. If a shade of weakness lurked in the lines about her mouth it was due to a consideration for others, and not for herself.

The young man beside her was her image in size and contour and expression; in deep blue eyes and faultless teeth and color that came and went with the thought If a shade of evil lurked in the lines about his mouth, it was due to a lack of considera

They were laughing and talking into each other's faces in such an obvious revival of pleasant relations that it was impossible to imagine that anything had been said, if anything were known, about the

my twin brother," said Mrs. Talbott, simply. "I hope to see more of you," was that

"My uncle George is back again," little Georgie shouted as I entered the study "Ma is glad and Pa'll be mad. My what a row they had the last time he

"Georgie."

"It would be best for each one of us to give an undivided attention to the lesson,

I was provoked, I admit, to have the girl shut off so ingenuous a source of information, and I must have shown that I was not only by my words, but my manner. All through the hour I could see Mildred eyeing me furtively over the top of her book with that look of questioning yet patient endurance which all gentle creatures seem to share when maltreated. I regret to say that I grew all the more brusque and impatient as I noted it.

From the Kansas City Journal.

until recently the owner of a running horse, known as Helter Skelter, which had rather

Joe became enamored of an Osage maiden, and in order to wed her he had, according to

the indian custom, to give so many ponice in exchange for his bride. The bride's

father has also the pick of the ponies, and is making his selection he included the runner.

Joe protested, but to no avail. It was either lose Helter Skelter or lose his bride

more than a local reputation.

Joe Yellow Horse, an Osage brave, was

I was proteeding grumpily out of the house when I heard that same expressive whistle. I glanced up; George Willing's pleasant face was looking over the balus-

"Come up for a smoke in my den."
"Well, when will it be ready?" he asked,

What could I do with one so bold, so shameless? I swear I felt the need of a moral fig leaf as I slowly replied:

"That suits me," he assented. "It will take that long for my wing feathers to sprout. I suppose you are after the Glory of Sinde, hey?' "Yes."

"The same here. As soon as I heard that old square toes had bought it, I shook off the corn husks and said, I will arise and go to my sister. But there's nothing mean bout me. We'll put all the other stuff into one pile and toss a cent to see which we take. No, there's nothing mean about

And then he went on to tell adventures by land and sea, the world over, which actually brought to my mind that old formal beginning for indictments, "Not having the fear of God in his heart, but being

But yet there was a difference, invisible. for being spiritual; a forceful emanation from the man that made it impossible to combat his designs, however much his duplicity might be suspected. Besides, seemed the part of prudence to acquiesce. His word in all probability would be taken against mine; in any event, a slight inquiry would lay bare the imposture of my name and profession. It was Hobson's choice; the preference of half a loaf; with the secret hope, of course, that in the end I might in some wise forestall and circumvent

knew could be trusted because he was not trustworthy. When I paid his exorbitant price for the key, three days later, I

him.

"A unique pattern, that," "Unusual," he replied, "rather than unique, unless ---

frequent demands for an explanation.

Did he mean that the key was unique in pattern, unless, perchance, another key that he had just made was designed for the same lock? Had Willing followed me, having also taken an impression?

I had no means of determining; but the dreadful surmise confirmed my intention of acting at once independently of him. If it was not true if he was a waiting cooperation with me at the expiration of the week, then, with a little good luck, I might secure the Glory of Sinds and be out of his reach before he discovered he had been undone

It had been arranged that I should dine with the family that evening, and I was going from the house earlier than usual to dress, when Mildred suddenly intercepted me in the lower hall.
"Will you do me a favor, Mr. Duane?"

she asked, with downcast face, and hands nervously twisting.

"Anything short of teaching you German also," I answered, jocosely.
"Oh, you are so sarcastic," she oried,

with a flash of indignant blue eyes, "so cruel. Why can't you treat me, why may I not treat you, as a comrade, a friend?" And she turned away. I caught her hand, "I might lose my head, you sweet little thing," I said, "to say nothing of my heart---

"Ah," she sighed, "when you are like that you could do almost anything with me---

"But what is it you would do with me?" "Promise me," she entreated, growing erious, even anxious, "to be cautious with Uncle George. I overheard him talking with mother. It was not so much what he said, but he seemed to hint at distrust, through his questions. Of course, she explained how much we knew about you and admired you; how gallantly you had rescued me, but--

"But," I rejoined, "something bitter clings, notwithstanding? Well, I do promise, my dear, the more readily because he time has not yet come when I can speak plainly about many things that will set me right-you understand, do you not? Meanwhile I know I have a faithful champion to watch over and warn me--

"Ah, with my life." And then we parted, after a trifling in-discretion, pardonable under the circumstances and in the proximity of so tender a passage as a front doorway.

When I returned to the house at 5 o'clock learned that Mrs. Talbott had gone to drive her husband home from the office. Georgie was out at play and Mildred was in her room, and I saw no signs of the treacherous Willing. I therefore hastened

And then he stopped short, smiling slyly, as he shook his head in response to my nate conjunction was about to ensue of planation, broken by cries of surprise the hour, the man and the diamond.

I was about to slip noiselessly along the corridor into the dressing room, when from below came the unmistakable swish of feminine gear—a woman was ascending the stairs. I darted back behind the curtains just in time to see through their interstices Mrs. Talbott, as I would have worn, as I am sure any of the servants or

her children would have sworn, pass by. She was dressed in a silver gray gown with a Spanish lace scarf thrown lightly over her head, and her faultlessly ourved ips were smiling as if at some happy thought. moment later she passed back, ascending he stairs to the fourth story.

Now, if ever, was my chance. I darted nto the dressing room, closing the door after me. I knelt before the little steel safe; I opened it readily; I was rummaging through its contents. I raised the cover of the pearl casket in which Mrs. Talbott kept her lesser jewels-it was empty.

With my heart in my throat I opened the rosewood box in which the Glory of Sinde had rested so peacefully, so securely. It was empty!

Some one had been there before mewas too late-My God, what did it mean? I faint echo of a derisive laugh seemed to answer that the great jewel had again revenged itself for my persistent pursuit.

Had there not been another faint sound, nore real because less explicable than the augh? I sprang to the door-the only door of the long, narrow room.

It was locked-it vielded not when I threw my weight passionately against it again and again, beating my strength, bruising my flesh as upon a rock. I was a prisoner, aught like the variest dupe in a trap of my wn choosing.

I sprang to the one window, and looked out. Fifty sheer feet below stretched the basement courtyard of flags, not invitingly. The blinds of the windows of the lower stories were closed against the glare of

The windows of the adjoining rooms were beyond the reach of the nimblest athlete. was caught-caught like the fool that was, in the meshes of my own folly.

I pressed my ear against the wall and listened intently. The house was very still; but from the room above, the room where Willing and I had blown the rings of emulation, there came sounds, slight but significant; the hurried cast of something light, the hasty stamp of something heavy, as if slippers had been thrown off and shoes had been put on.

I even seemed to detect the flutter of discarded skirts, and the impatient pulls and thrusts of a man dressing against time At least. I heard enough to know. Presently there was commotion below

SCHOOL FOR CARD PLAYERS. .

and indignation. The telephone rang insistently. And again I knew, folding my arms doggedly as I awaited the coming of the police. Then, on my rage and dolor, like a shower

of white roses in a dungeon, there fell the notes of a sweet voice, singing with the rich, unconscious tenderness of a violin's lower register under a master's hand the

Come to me quickly, my darling. Leave me no longer alone—

The voice stopped abruptly. It began again; repeating the simple strain, pausing. and then repeating anew, as if in those two bars, and in those alone, dwelt meaning. I sprang to the window. The shutters di-

rectly below were open. Mildred stood in the casement-her upraised face deathly pale, but her eyes shining steadily, devotedly.

"You haven't a moment to lose," she whispered, as she threw skilfully the coils of a lasso which some one had given little Georgie to his everlasting delight.

I made a turn with the tough thongs:

slipped down to the sill, drawing them after me; I sprang into Mildred's room. She looked at me wistfully, as if her judg-ment kept suggesting something which her faith would not utter.

"No, you dear little thing," I said, "I haven't your mother's diamonds. If I had, I would leave them with you, as you think I ought. I swear to God I would.

"When I am gone, for I must go in order that I may come back, in honor, to you-you understand?-tell your father that your Uncle George is the thief, not I. Tell him that your Uncle George disguised himself your mother's gray gown to make it all right, should he be seen, you know, and rifled the safe, having secured a false key from Bloggins, the locksmith of 23 Chancery alley.

"It won't be hard to verify my words; it won't be hard to recover the Glory of Sinde. And now, help me to get from the house before the police come. You want me to escape being arrested? You want me to go, in order that I may return to you?

Why, of course, you do. It will be our day, then, remember, just as there are smiles behind tears; our day to learn to conjugate the verb 'to love' in English; and even in German, if you like, though I did refuse you instruction in that language once, didn't I, you sweet little thing?"

And so having made a sorry best of & ery bad job, I followed my trusty little guide down the back stairs; not omitting a trifling indiscretion, pardonable under the circumstances, and in the proximity of so tender a passage as a rear doorway before I scurried away, through the darkness, to safety and to regret.

J, 10 of any sult. Any lower sequence is simply a straight flush. J. K. B. says: A opens and B stays. When A bets B raises and A calls him. B shows kings and asks to see what A opened on, at the ame time taking in the pot. A refuses to show his patr, saying that as openers or better were shown on the call, the pot is all right.

any other player may have. The fact that B shows a pair of jacks or better after the draw is no evi dence that he had them to go with. If A cann or will not show openers, he must give all the players a free ride for another jack.

No. He cannot take it, but must wait until all the others, including the dealer, are helped

No. If the flush alone decided the pot, the ac must show a straight, and to make his straight he must admit that it is only 5 high as against

WHY IVORY IS MORE EXPENSIVE

Yes. If each player pays for each heart he takes

n as many chips as there are players besides himself in the game and then takes out one chip for each neart he did not take in it will be an equal to the hearts taken by each player after the game

B is wrong. Openers only, after the draw.

at the card drawn.

There are so many Hoyles that it is hard to say

which one or how old an edition has been con-aulted. THE SUN published at length all the ways of preserving discards when jackpots are opened, and it was decided by popular vote that the best rule was to compel the opener of a jackpot always to preserve his discard by placing it under the chips in the pool, whether he was splitting or not. This allowed a player to split without having to betray his play. The arti cle will be found in THE SUNDAY

M. M. says: A bets that if the limit is 25 the man to the left of the age cannot make it 50 todraw cards, but can put up only the 25 that is agreed on as the limit. The limit in poker is not the amount that can

be put up at any one time, but the amount by which any previous bet or ante can be raised. That is why many players insist it should be called "twenty-five raise," and not "twenty-five limit." In the case given if it cost the man under the gun 25 to come in he had a perfect right to make it 25 more to draw cards. But if it cost him less than 25 to come in, as when the blind was 5 call 10, he could raise only 25 more than it cost to come in; in such case 55 altogether would be all he could put up odraw cards-the 10 to come in and 25 raise. The next man could then make it cost 60 by raising it another 25, and so on.

H. L. says: Two straight flushes of equal value are in the call, one being in diamonds and the other in hearts. B bets that the heart flush is the better hand.

A. D. says: A sake for two cards, B and C for one each. All three are helped by the dealer. Before lifting his cards A finds the dealer has given him three, and he calls attention to it. B, who has no looked at his card, makes no objection and picksel out the hostoom card of A's three passing his own card on to C. But C has looked at his card and refuses to take the one passed to him by B. What should be done?

B had no right to touch A's cards. That is the dealer's business, and the dealer should have drawn one of A's cards and placed it on the pack, leaving the eards deals to B and C as they were.

J. F. D. wants to know the difference between a royal flush and a straight flush. The royal flush is the highest possible, A. K. Q. sort of craft, into which but few are initiated.

Yes. A. S. T. says: If, in auction pinocie, both sides o out, which wins the game? The bidder has the first count, and if he has enough to make good his bid and also to put him out, he

wins, no matter what the other side scores. C. H. F. says: A plays alone and B plays alone against him. A takes four tricks. Does not A suchre B? Or does A still get only one point? Only the maker of the trump, in this case A, can But the Turks held out, and it was not until the lower edge of the sun had touched

euchred. A simply makes his point, as he does not win all five tricks, just as if he had had two Bridge, K. W. II. submits this hand and asks that some of THE SUN readers will pass judgment on the proper make. The score is 12 up in favor of the dealer to 0 on the second game, the dealer having won the first game. The dealer holds these cards: H. K Q J; C. K 9: D. K Q J 6: S. K Q 10 9.

It is hardly necessary to point out that the choice lies between a no-trumper and a diamond, the score and the absence of aces being the knotty point to

Conquian. T. T. L. says: I hold two nines in my hand and have eight cards down. A card turned up by my adversary is in sequence with one of my runs on the table. He bets he can force me to take it and diseard. He is right. The forcing of a player is on

t up and not you makes no difference. . Hearts. W. H. K. says: Is there any way of settling at this game so that a player shall win or interest in proportion to the actual hearts taken in instead of in proportion to the number of times he gets off without taking in a heart?

fine points of the game. The fact that he turned

has run along for a time. Suppose four play. A takes in three hearts; B and C five each; D none. A pays 9; B and C 15 each, making 89 in the pool paid up. A takes out 10: B and C 8 each and D 13.

Poker, J. H. W. says: The opener bets after he draw, but is not called. B bets he must show all five cards.

T. B. B. says: A asks for one card only, but discards two. Before the dealer has actually laid off the card A amends his call and says, "No, two." B bets he is too late. If the nert player has not been helped, the rule

allow a playe, to amend his call if he has not looked

R. V. G. says: Hoyle states that the opener of a jackpot who wishes to split his opening qualification must lay saide his discard and must call attention to the fact that the card he lays aside is one of his openers. Is this correct?

SUN, March 5, 1905.

The suits have no rank in poker, and diamonds are just as good as hearts, so the pot must be di-

The opener must show openers, no matter what

A. S. H. says: A asks for three cards, one of which is faced. Must be take that card?

W. B. D. says: These two hands were shown, A. 2, 3, 4, 5 of clubs, and 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 of diamonds. After an argument it was decided that the club hand won, because it was see high flush. Was this correct?

a 10 high. As it is the straight part of the flush that makes the value, the 10 high must be considered the better hand.

Tusk Buyers in This Country-Workers in the Material Few.

From the Jewelers' Circular Weekly. It is a curious fact that notwithstanding the marked advance in the price of ivory in recent years the volume of sales has not diminished, but has actually increased. Tusks have been selling in the markets of London and Antwerp at an advance of about 50 per cent. over the prices charged a few years ago.

The causes which have led to this advance in price are very interesting. It is not due to any artificial manipulation of the markets in the great centers, nor is it due to increased demand or scarcity of elephants. For the cause we must look to the heart of Africa where a spirit of genuine commercialism is manifesting itself among the natives Their wealth is in ivory, and they have learned to value it as such. Indeed, the wealth of leading men among the natives was once commonly counted in tucks.

They would say of a dusky capitalist of this kind that he was worth so many tusks, just as one in this country would say that a man is worth so many dollars. Of course that was a natural phase in the development of a primitive people. The red man estimated his riches in wampum, and the Laplander in furs. They often would part with their possessions for a few beads or trinkets. They did not know the value of a dollar. Certainly it can no longer be said of the natives of Africa that they do not know the value of money. They have learned Thus it comes that the "heathen in his blind-

ness" is not so blind as has been suppos Increased transportation facilities and telegraphic communication have brought Africa into closer touch with the rest of the world. It is said that a native may be working 1,000 miles in the interior and yet he can quote you the cash value of tusks in the Antwerp

London market.

Of course, it is a far cry from Africa to the United States, and yet there is a very good market for ivory in this country. Alert and enterprising buyers are always on the lookout for opportunities to pick up good tusks. If Bostock or Barnum & Bailey ever chance to have an elephant die on their hands in this country, it is not a dead loss to them by any means. It is likely that an energetic buyer of ivory will be bidding for it before the carcass is cold. American manufacturers confine them-

selves mainly, though not exclusively, to such workings of ivory as are appropriate for toilet goods. The process of manufac-ture is a delicate one, requiring considerable skill. A tusk weighing, say, from seventy-five to 125 pounds, is bolted to a moving table, on which it is sawed into plates. During this stage the tusk has to be kept thoroughly wet down to prevent burning, as ivory is very hard and a good deal of heat s generated by the friction.

From these plates or flat pieces various rough shapes are sawed out, according to the forms or designs which are to be perfeeted later on. In sawing out these shapes ishes in the ivory, and at the same time guard against wasting valuable material. To be able to do this with good judgment and discrimination is one test of a good workman in ivory, and the number of men who are competent to do this kind of work is very limited.
Indeed, ivory working seems to be a "select"

by love of country, put on the uniform and enlisted in the squadron of cavalry com-manded by their father, who was not aware for some time of their presence. It was at the moment when Brunswick and De Clairfayt had captured Longwy and Verdun and all Alsatia was ablaze with patriotic ardor. The father did not recognize his daughters until his attention was called to their intrepidity and coolness under fire. Dumouries after an action where they had recapture their father, made prisoner by Austrian Uhlans, nominated the young girls as aidesde-camp on his staff. In this capacity they took part in the brillfant campaign erminated in the conquest of Belgium Dumouriez took advantage of the enthu slasm that these valorous and beautifu amazons aroused among his troops. He paraded them in front of the entire army,

paraded them in front of the entire army, citing them as models of patriotism and as auguries of victory.

The sisters took part in every action delivered by Dumouriez, but it was at Jommapes that they particularly distinguished themselves. Inéophile, the youngest, with a smail detachment of hersemen, charged a Hungarian battalion, killed two grenadiers, seized the commanding officer and disarmed and delivered him a prisoner to the French General. During this time Fälicité, the elder sister, pistol in hand, was fighting in the advance with the Duke de Chartres. The French center faltered and defeat seemed imminent, but the Duke and Félicité de Fernig fought their way through the enemy, surrounding them, rallied the wavering troops and put the Austrians to rout.

This was not the end of the military career of the sisters. In a skirmish in the environs of Mons Félicité was surrounded by a detachment of Uhlans. With great difficulty

courset by-paths of the park, I heard that | see who my observer had been? Would n stripping the rings from her fingers.

She was pretty, but then, so were the

"Oh, Mr. Duane," she cried; "how noble of vou."

that any one would be glad to do. But

Unworldly folk make up in effusiveness

I dined with them frequently; I roamed over their house at will. Especially did I frequent the library, a noble room on the front of the third story, going up there mornings for a pleasant half hour with a cigar and a novel before the lessons began.

Sinde rested securely. One morning when I was busily engaged

out careful scouting.

What should I have done in such a pre-

she and some hussars that were with her succeeded in cutting their way out of the circle of fire and steel in which they were enclosed. Hardly had they extricated themselves, when Félicité came across a wounded volunteer officer defending himself against some Uhians bent on despatching him. Le was nearly exhausted when she appeared. Attacking the Uhians, she killed two with pistol shots, drove off the others and, dismounting, led the wounded officer to the ambulance. He was a Belgian named Vanderwillen, fighting on the French side. Subsequently he married his intrepid rescuer. The military career of the Miles, de Fernig terminated when Dumouriez passed over to the Austrians.

terminated when Dumouriez passed over to the Austrians.

These two young women were not the only ones of their sex that distinguished them-selves at the battle of Jemmapes. There was another, who subsequently rose to the rank of Lieutenant, and was wounded at Jena and Austerlitz. Napoleon conferred upon her the decoration of the Legion of Honor and a pension of 700 francs. Still another was Therese Figueur, the original of "Madame Sans-Gêre."

gres some of them fought side by side with The army of Condé had also women officers. One or them, large and strong, up der the name of Du Houssay, fought by the side of her husband, the Chevaller de Bennes She performed the same duty as her made comrades, facing the same duty as her made wounded, she carried him to the ambulance, thence to the hospital and then returned to the fighting line. Soon after De Bennes was killed at the Canal de Louvain. His wife picked up his body, dug a grave with a bayonet and buried him. She took part in the Cuberon campaign, was made prisoner and sentenced trough. So the except of the Cuberon campaign, was made prisoner and sentenced trough. So the except of the Cuberon campaign was the case of the wife of Espagne, the famous cuirassier attached to the Army of the Alps, under the command of Gen Dumas. He had married for love, a few months, Mendedded, not withstanding the penalties that confronted him, to have her join him at Grenoble, the headquarters of Gen. Dumas. I have decided, my well beloved, he wrote, "that it is essential to your happiness and mines that we shall be reunited. It hink we can accomplish this without itself women, who can accomplish the women of the shelf of the penaltic prisons are used suspicion. No other had been well as the women of the shelf of the penaltic prisons and frequency of the conjugal divides of the conjugal divides of the conjugal to the Alps for the benefit of her health"—she finally arrived at the hiding place Espagne had prepared for her. But the difficulties had only begun; the cuirassier's actions aroused suspicion. No lover en bonne for women of the soldiers of the Espagne h they were a source of endless trouble. In consumed the provisions, took possession of the wagons, ruined the horses by riding on pillions behind the men and gave rise to In the army of the Vendeans they were an inspiration to officers and men. Mme. de de Bruc who distinguished herself at Chalet with courage worthy of that of the bravest honor to the male sex and by ferocity, that in battle she charged with her comrades at

At all events, it was easier, and before I

defiant denial.

tion for others, but not for himself.

disclosure upstairs. "This is my brother, Mr. George Willing-

gentleman's greeting, perplexing when considered in connection with the mischievous gleam in his eve.

W88--reproved Mildred, "you mustn't delay Mr. Duane with such nonsense. Of course, our uncle is most wel-

I interposed somewhat testily.

trade from the fourth hall. "What's the hurry, old chap," he called

when we were seated together, blowing emulative rings.

"I don't quite understand-" I began. "What a good one you are," he chuckled "Why the key, of course—the key to Tom Tiddler's ground where the sparklers abound----

"Not for a week at least. The lock is very intricate."

moved and instigated by the devil."

And all the while that beautiful face kept ceaming seraphically, as it might if Mrs. Talcott were discussing some charitable work with her good husband. It was maddening, such outer signs of inner dis-

intangible; but none the less unmistakable

I took the impression to a locksmith who

RECENT GREAT TREATIES. meet the consequences.

by a horseman sent by Oudinot to say that he was almost recovered from his wounds and was expecting her. They passed a month together, when he returned to his command—only for a brief period. At the passage of the Beresina, Oudinot, after a heroic resistance was again dengarquely after such a war as that waged between Russia and Japan presents difficulties of quite an exceptional character. When France went to war with Austria in 1859 the object of the war was well defined, and peace was concluded without much haggling on the part of the defeated Governagainst Denmark in 1804 were a foregone

command—only for a brief period. At the passage of the Beresina, Oudinot, after a heroic resistance, was again dangerously wounded and carried to wilns. This time there was no possibility of his remaining there. At all cost he must return to France. This tragic journey the Duchess de Reggio describes in feeling words. Of the twenty cuirasaiers who composed the escort some were quickly frozen to death, others deserted and the rest succumbed to disease. The sole survivor was Capt. Tellier, aid to the Marshal, who exhibited sublime devotion to his chief and the Duchess. The cold was so intense it was impossible to thaw the provisions or warm the dressings for Qudinot's wounds in the post houses. To add to the horror of the situation, detachments of soldiers, fragments of the Grande Armée on its retreat from Russia, sick and dying, crowded every place of refuge, refusing to give place to the Marshal near the miserable stoves. Over the frozen roads the coach moved slowly, forcing its way through crowds of fugitives sick from typhus and dysentery, infecting Oudinot's suite with those diseases. fectly hopeless. over the frozen roads the coach moved slowly, forcing its way through crowds of fugitives sick from typhus and dysentery, infecting Oudinot's suite with those diseases. Contemporary witnesses praise the caim perseverance and courage with which the Duchess disputed with death possession of the Marshal. From Koenigsberg the journey to Bar-le-Duc was pursued under normal conditions. Oudinot, 'the man of bronze.' had never returned to France had it not been for the supreme intrepidity of his wife. It was not all conjugal loyalty in the armies of the Empire. Mme. Loopoid Berthler, wife of the General, often accompanied him in his campaigns. It was in Italy in 1797 that she met the brilliant Lasalle, then a Captain of hussars. His amorous escapades at Verona and Vicenza gave him a reputation for devotion to the sex as great as that acquired for distinguished bravery at the battle of Rivoli. To him, Massena and Joubert Napoleon gave credit for that victory. After that he followed Napoleon in all his campaigns. Before embarking with him for Egypt he again met Mme. Berthler in Paris. During the Egyptian expedition he kept up an amorous correspondence with her. Many of his letters to her were taken on French vessels returning to France and captured by English cruisers. They were published by the British Government to show to Europe the demoralization existing in the French Army. These letters of Lasalle caused great scandal and led to the divorce of Gen. Berthler from his wife. Lasalle, however, remained faithful and was married to her on his return to France. She was not, however, completely reassured in regard to her husband's compairs so closely that at the battle of Medina de Rio Seco in Spain her carriage was actually at the side of six regiments of cavalry when, Lasalle leading them, they made the famous charge which decided the action in favor of the French.

It was during the Spanish campaign that the endurance and courage of the wives of the French. brough the threatened

between France and Germany in 1871

ernment, the treaty of Frankfort was finally concluded. during the nineteenth century the Mus-

Lasalle leading them, they made the famous charge which decided the action in favor of the French.

It was during the Spanish campaign that the endurance and courage of the wives of the French officers were put to the severest test, owing to the deeperate resistance of the people and the bands of guerrillas that harassed and massacred isolated detachments. The wife of Junot, the Duchess d'Abrantès, in her memoirs, gives the most vivid account of the hardships and dangers encountered in Spain by herself and the wives of other officers of rank. Ill and suffering, a witness of the homesickness and dysentery that were decimating the army, her situation became most critical at Almeida. Massens offered to take her to Salamanca, but fearing attack by guerrillas, it was decided that Cludad-Rodrigo would be a better refuge although almost all the houses had been demolished by shells. In this solitude she was installed in company with the Baroness de Thomières, wife of a General of brigade. It was under these conditions, almost dying, that the Duchess d'Abrantès gave hirth to a son. Ten days later, owing to the scarcity of provisions, she was obliged to make another move. This time to Salamanca. On the way fresh dangers were confronted. Julian and his guerrillas were following, hoping to capture her and secure a large ransom, when Gen. Thiebault came to the rescue with two strong detachments of troops and escorted her safely to her destination.

With the wives who followed their husbands to the wars it was the custom to have in their wardrobe the uniform of an officer for use in emergencies. A beautiful Italian, the wife of Gen. Verdier, absolutely refused to have him join the expedition to Egypt unless she could accompany him. He finally clothed her in the uniform, and in this disguise, thanks to their boyish figures, fought side by side or served as aids on the staffs of their husbands. covite legions lay encamped before the walls of Constantinople. The Grand Duke Nicholas, in command, had, on taking up his ground, telegraphed to his brother, the Emperor Alexander II., that he was in sight of the dome of St. Sophia, and with the loss of 7,000 men could

due course negotiations began for a treaty. On the Russian side the first plenipotentiary was Gen. Ignatieff, a truculent soldier, who nad been Ambassador to Turkey before the war and its instigator, and the other plenipotentiary may be said to have been the Russian Army. The Turkish delegates were Safvet Pasha and Server Pasha, the former a statesman and a man of culture

homes which some of them had not seen for more than four years, and the defences of the capital were inadequate to resist determined assault. The Sultan, fearful of the consequences to himself, had made every preparation to cross the Bosporus into Asia, and the population was agitated and appre-henrive. The Turks haggled over the Russian terms and disputed clause by clause the stipulations that dismembered the empire and left the Sultan with prestige lestroyed and authority impaired, until at ast Gen. Ignatieff lost patience and caused the treaty to be drafted and made ready for signature. At the same time he notified the Turkish delegates that on a cer-

On the day appointed the last meeting took Few That Approach in Importance the One place, but the Turks refused to affix their Being Drawn at Portsmouth.

The negotiation of a treaty of peace ment. The results of the short campaign conclusion, the military odds being so unequal that the resistance of the Danes to the Austro-Prussian forces was per-

The war of 1866 came to a speedy terminaefection of the Hungarians after the defeat at Sadowa: and the object having been solely to throw Austria out of the Germanic confederation, n order to prepare the way for the war with France and the proclamation of the German Empire four years later, the terms of peace were imposed by the conqueror without further resistance on the part of the helpless Austrian Government. The negotiation of the treaty of peace

came nearer to that between Russia and Japan at Portsmouth, N. H. There was the same uncertainty during the progress of the conference as to whether the war was to go on, and the same struggle as to terms. There was resistance to cession of territory and to the amount of indemnity to the victor, but the military collapse and political conditions of France made peace at any price imperative, and with some slight modification in the rectification of frontier favorable to France and the striking off of one milliard of the indemnity, due, it was said, to the British Gov-

The next treaty of peace of importance was that of San Stefano in 1878 between Russia and Turkey after the war of 1877, that of 1876 between Servia and Turkey having been practically imposed on both parties by the European powers. The circumstances of the negotiations were exceptional, and the action attending the conclusion and the signing of the treaty was dramatic. For the first time after the several wars of Russia against Turkey

make himself master of Constantinople. There was no reply to his despatch, and in

and the other an ordinary Turk with limited mowledge of the world. The negotiations dragged heavily from the first. The Turkish army was broken and dispirited, the men anxious to return to their

William Finlay, late of the Life Guards, was admitted to the Hackney Infirmary tain day they must be prepared to sign or

A. W. B. says: In a two hand game, A wants 0 and deals, turning dix. Does this put him out 1thout any playing?

seals to the document. The hours passed as the whole Russian army got under arms and was drawn up ready for action, and finally, late in the afternoon, Gen. Ignatieff notified the unfortunate Turkish delegates that unless the treaty was signed before the sun had set the negotiations would end and in the morning the army would advance to the assault of the defences of

on which they lay that Safvet Pacha attached his seal, and Server Pacha, detion with the collapse of the Austrian army | claring he would rather have had his right arm cut off, affixed his to the famous treaty of San Stefano. As Gen. Ignatieff threw down his pen after signing his name, he exclaimed: "Now let the Greeks swim to Constantinople," and peace with a heavy indemnity

of about \$180,000,000, of which only some

the horizon and the Russians stood ready

to remove the documents from the table

thirty millions have yet been paid, was concluded between Turkey and Russia. The other conventions after wars that have been made since were the Japanese-Chinese treaty of peace at Shimonoseki in 1896, our treaty with Spain in 1898, and the treaty of surrender by the Boers at Vereeniging in 1902 to the British. But none approaches in importance that now being prepared for the signatures of the

GETTING A MULE OUT OF A HOLE Swung Through the Air by Means of a Big Crane. From the Baltimore Sun. After it was all over it was clear that the mule was completely convinced that there were more things in heaven and earth than had been dreamed of in his philosophy-

the manner in which that crane swung around

caught his muleship, lifted him into the air. swung him up 25 feet around in a circle and deposited him far from the spot upon which he had been picked up, for all the world like a spanked baby. As the baby so treated might become, the mule when set down be-came quiet and batted its eyes repeatedly. It happened at Charles and Baltimore streets, where a building is being erected. An attempt was made to drive the animal over some planking, composing a miniature bridge over a ditch on the site of the building. He got on the planking, but would move neither forward nor backward, and when his driver attempted to urge him let out his feet in a rhythmic tattoo upon the cart which caused all about him to give him room. Just to indulge his mischief, he shot the

who had dared question his will. The energetic manner of his movement caused him to lose his footing, and he suddenly plunged headforemost over the plank-ing and into the ditch, his forefeet landing ipon some trusses and saving him from hanging in his own harness, as the cart, loaded with bricks, held him fast. The workmen were in despair. The ani-

mal was certainly possessed of most ex-plosive energy. There would be no coax-

ing him out of that predicament. There

would be no driving him. At every ap

left, cocking his ears and turning his eye

proach his heels shot out, reaching for the Then the crane was thought of. There was only one way to make it serve. Some one must drop upon the mule's back and fasten the necessary straps. Volun-teers were called for, and E. J. White, an teers were called for, and E. J. White, an ironworker, threw himself into the breach like a hero. A moment of struggle in the ditch, and then the animal swung forth cleared the trench and, kicking and hee-hawing, was outlined against the sky some distance above the heads of the workmen. White was hanging to him. He hadn't had a chance to get off before the crane started to meve.

Tailest Man in British Army. From Reynalde's Newspaper.

suffering from consumption.

A special bed has had to be made up for his accommodation, as his height is 6 feet sky inches, he for twelve years holding the distinction of being the tallest man in the